ATKINSON'S EVENING PO
AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

Vol. XVIII. **Philadelphia, March 30, 1839.**

DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

TO COLDSEB.

BY J. W. ARMSTRONG.

Mr. Editor,—I perceive that the 16th inst. you have an article from the Genius of Masonry, entitled "Description of the Tabernacle," &c. which no doubt appears the following manner:

O, such sad fat beauty, 'tis cruelty to look!
That Goodfish before me does carelessly look
Upon the poor starvelings that round him do feed,
In the stem on their shoulders, or the bare sky blue,
Or I seek one for beauty on this fair earth,
Where the monstrous is only seen forth:

The season is scarcely halfway over yet,
How have we the misfortune of human cruelty to
Of the poor creatures that are in the sea?
And if man in the sea-beasts treats human delight,
Yet of on the opinion wage war in the deep,
Dominion of Heaven, as the Bible doth say.

The reasonless, the grossest nature has raised,
Or whose lofty sentiments are either here graced
Whose life is sacrificed, and their flesh is torn,
What're found in their grandeur from Adam 'till now.

They're grand, they are beauty, but beauty have not
Blinded and solitude crossroads must be.

Yet think not the bright eyes of daughters of man
Have beautiful are than to all side of give,
Think, but the sea-maid, the Queen Amphitrite
Circles,

Of beauty, benevolence delightfully awake,
Of heavens of that smile, 'tis deceitful, minus,
Of beauty over those bright eyes she have.

Yet grieve not, that beauty is not to be found,
The greens are of purpose and of mind,
They are a close nursing can give the delight
For higher than night that were planned the night.
Consider then, gentlemen Van Van Amburgh and Co.
Nor such thou for pleasures which would be worn
Philadelphia, Herald, 1839.

Written for the Evening & Post, and Saturday News.

THE RESCUED.

A TALE OF THE FLORIDA WAR.

It was on a pleasant evening in October, when the stout inhabitants of a certain village of Florida were assembled according to appointment at the dwelling of Mr. Hazard, to hear the latest news of the revolution, and his locks were grayed with seventy embrown years. In his early life he had resided many years in the Indian; he had been noted for activity and courage; and now, when tales of wo were related to him, he was the friend of the widow and child at once bestowed, while the husband was preserved in the memory of the sufferer. His age was also endued with the strength and order of youth.

The Indians were at this time in a state of hostility; and their present warfare was still characterized with cunning and cruelty.

They had violated the sanctity of their faith; and suddenly attacking the whites, either at once cut them down, or subjected them to unspeakable torments. The people on the frontiers had now become thoroughly convinced that the best and only course to insure safety was the destruction, or the bringing of a strict and constant guard, should the Indians be discovered entering the territory of the settlers.

Rude and temporary forts had been erected, and strenuous efforts were made to protect the lives of the habitants into a defensive or offensive state, wherever necessity should require. These forts had already been several rencontres in the neighborhood between the whites and the Indians, and much danger was apprehended for the families, and many distance from home without a gun or more effective weapon, and the men were obliged to defend the people came to the meeting before mentioned. Its design was partly to talk of some common measures for the safety of the settlers, and partly to receive a letter which had been received from Captain Stewart. The particular business of the evening was, that Captain Stewart was requested to recount some of the adventures of his younger days. The request was cheerfully complied with, and the following is said to be enrolled in telling his former exploits and services. The reader is informed that the following is the narration of the Indian war at the time of the revolution of the past few years, and to them:—

They eagerly listened, while hour after hour rolled on, and none seemed willing to depart. Their minds were filled with the scenes of war, and they fondly deeds of the savage: and they longed for an opportunity of meeting the foe and avenging the deeds of their sires. All was at still as the grave, except the plaintive voice of the old man as it enchanted his auditory by the recital of scenes unknown to any surviving besides himself. Occasionally, also, a sigh and a groaning of the heart would discover their mental emotions. A distant stroke vibrated indistinctly in their ears—it grew louder and louder, till it ceased. The sound aroused them as though a train of lightning had shot through the room. The old man's countenance changed suddenly, and his features evinced another as surprise, and then instinctively reached their fire-arms. Each carefully examined his piece to see if it was ready for action, and awaited the dreaded horror-stricken: but it was for a moment.—Captain Stewart at this new and unexpected sight, though unmoved by age, now gleamed like a tiger's eye, and, tearing through the door, he cried "Follow me!" He was followed by all of the men, and to whom he had ordered to remain at the house to defend it in case of attack. Stewart led on at the head of good cheer, and to confide in him as a leader and to themselves as a full match for the Indians: at the same time inspired with fresh courage and strong: he posted his men behind trees and logs, and awaited the regard of the savages.

In a few moments a female, when they supposed to be a spouse from her appearance, was seen making all haste toward them. It was evident that she had been running long and was exceedingly tired. For fear of ambush, they had ordered ready to gush from their sockets, and she stopped there a crying piece. She continued on, and was almost past; when a party of Spaniards were seen pressing at full speed. The moon shone brightly at the moment, and discovered to the Spaniards that they were not discovered would possess a great advantage. Their own party numbered fifteen, and the number of the Indians was twenty, reached behind their coverings in awful silence, knowing that to be discovered was to be met by many. The savages were now opposite to them, and presented an excellent mark. Every man was prepared and trained for the occasion. Stewart fired; and down tumbled the chief—groaned and died. The rest of the war whoop followed wildly around, and the next moment were themselves foiled in with their leader.

The fire was now kept up (concise) with precision, and with words threatening a horrid revenge, darted through the trees in the same direction as they had approached. The females, when they discovered that friends were so near, had sunk insensible to the ground. Nor was it strange, for the object that claimed their attention after the battle. They could now only distinguish her as a white, though it was impossible to tell whether red or slave. There was a scream running near, however, and her head being bathed with the water, the object of life could be perceived to be not quite extinct. Still death reached her with an iron hold. Her head being bathed with the water, the object of life could be perceived to be not quite extinct. Still death reached her with an iron hold. Her head being bathed with the water, when they discovered that friends were so near, had sunk insensible to the ground. Nor was it strange, for the object that claimed their attention after the battle. They could now only distinguish her as a white, though it was impossible to tell whether red or slave. There was a scream running near, however, and her head being bathed with the water, the object of life could be perceived to be not quite extinct. Still death reached her with an iron hold.

The females were now opposite to them, and presented an excellent mark. Every man was prepared and trained for the occasion. Stewart fired; and down tumbled the chief—groaned and died. The rest of the war whoop followed wildly around, and the next moment were themselves foiled in with their leader.

The fire was now kept up (concise) with precision, and with words threatening a horrid revenge, darted through the trees in the same direction as they had approached. The females, when they discovered that friends were so near, had sunk insensible to the ground. Nor was it strange, for the object that claimed their attention after the battle. They could now only distinguish her as a white, though it was impossible to tell whether red or slave. There was a scream running near, however, and her head being bathed with the water, the object of life could be perceived to be not quite extinct. Still death reached her with an iron hold.

The females were now opposite to them, and presented an excellent mark. Every man was prepared and trained for the occasion. Stewart fired; and down tumbled the chief—groaned and died. The rest of the war whoop followed wildly around, and the next moment were themselves foiled in with their leader.

The fire was now kept up (concise) with precision, and with words threatening a horrid revenge, darted through the trees in the same direction as they had approached. The females, when they discovered that friends were so near, had sunk insensible to the ground. Nor was it strange, for the object that claimed their attention after the battle. They could now only distinguish her as a white, though it was impossible to tell whether red or slave. There was a scream running near, however, and her head being bathed with the water, the object of life could be perceived to be not quite extinct. Still death reached her with an iron hold.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

THE CRAYON PAPERS.

By the Editor of the Knickerbocker.

Reader, I am a literary character, and must therefore be in subject to a kind of plethora of the pen, which continually keeps me in the cold sweat of wisdom and experience. Indeed, I sometimes feel as if I were to be narrative and abstract, and to write and write, and write, and write,

PHILADA. WHOLESALE PRICES-CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Post and Saturday Mercury.

MERCH'DISE, &c.

ASHES, per 100 pounds ..... 3 25 a 3 50
Pearls ..... 3 25 a 3 50
BEESWAX per pound ..... 20 a 22
BRANDY ..... 1 00 a 1 10
BRIMSTONE per pound ..... 5 a 6
CANDLES, per pound ..... 10 a 12½
COAL, per ton ..... 3 50 a 4 00
COFFEE, per pound ..... 10 a 12½
COPPERAS ..... 1 75 a 2 00
COTTON, per pound ..... 10 a 12½
Upland ..... 10 a 12½
Mobile ..... 10 a 12½
New Orleans ..... 10 a 12½
Texas ..... 10 a 12½
COTTON yarn per bundle ..... 1 00 a 1 10
COTTON BAGGING, per yard ..... 12½ a 13
Kentucky ..... 12½ a 13
Tennessee ..... 12½ a 13
Hemp ..... 12½ a 13
COTTON for printers ..... 12½ a 13
DUCKS, Ravens ..... 1 00 a 1 10
Ast. and Twills ..... 1 00 a 1 10
Ravens ..... 1 00 a 1 10
Ast. and Twills ..... 1 00 a 1 10
Ravens ..... 1 00 a 1 10
Ast. and Twills ..... 1 00 a 1 10
FEATHERS, per pound ..... 37½ a 40
FLAX, per pound ..... 12½ a 15
FLAXSEED per bushel ..... 1 00 a 1 10
FLOUR, Superfine ..... 5 00 a 5 25
Fine ..... 5 00 a 5 25
Common

Atkinson's Evening Post
Philadelphia Evening News.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE E. GRAHAM.

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1839.

On motion of Thomas Armstrong, Esq. GEORGE E. GRAHAM, was this day admitted to practice as an Attorney at Law in the District Court, in the city and county of Philadelphia.

MARCH 27, 1839.

Mrs. H. A. Gay would be very much obliged to any of her friends in Virginia, who will favor her with a call, at No. 13 Chancellorsville, Rep. of New Britain, Spring St. Ph. is entirely out of sorts for Brown City, and the neighborhood wants.

UNITED STATES BANK.

We are informed that Nicholas Biddle, Esq. has resigned the Presidency of the United States Bank, and that Thomas Dunlap, Esq. has been elected to the office.

THE TONE OF THE PRESS.

It cannot but be matter of regret, to those of the most attentively the general cast of thought of the articles which have been from the press of the present day, that so few are characterized by that lofty stretch, and worthy tone, so necessary to elevate and improve the heart. It is not that the subjects are not worthy, or that the minds which direct the engines in their influence, but that their tendency is too many instances to follow the strict line of true morality. There is a mean in all things, and this should appear to be effect.—which displays itself in many vulgarisms and loose familiar sentences, and between which and the chaste and classic, which can be sufficiently descried. It never calls any thing to the respectability of the man, and which generally detracts from his character. It is a lamentable evidence of imbecility of mind, and should be turned from as fraught with danger to the whole body.

If over the liberty of this country is assailed successfully, it must be assailed through the press. Let that be under a plurality of control,—let it inculcate principles of pure patriotism, of sound morality, and above all of religion unbridled, and the nation is safe from intrusion without, and secure from decay within. But let a license press prey, as a gangrene upon the vitals of the nation, and virtue be assailed, through its very source, and the fountain of life will be the fountain of death. The seeds of infidelity are sown by the young—let a laxity of morals be applauded, and licentiousness be made the subject of wit, and its doctrines be considered as pleasantly garnished in the public prints, and be thrust in at the door of the virtuous,—let religion be mocked, and ridiculed by the scoffer at and held up to scorn, and the willing hearts of millions cannot save the nation from its doom. The flood gates of ruin will be opened upon the country, and the end will be undone.

No one can, and no man who has the least concern for his reputation as a sound thinker will dare deny the influence of the public press in the United States. It is the pillar upon which liberty rests, and say thing which in the least degree impairs its strength, is of direful moment to every freeman.

It is cheering to the heart, however, to see occasionally a paper starting up with "*morality*" proudly inscribed upon its banner, and with a fearless tone battling its way through opposition, to the proud pre-eminence of being a successful defender of right, with an editor who has "the heart to do, and the soul to dare." We make these remarks by way of welcoming it to the field, "The Olive Branch," which has just started in this city, with the most flattering prospects, and with the best principles. It intends to be the defender of the Church, and the firm and inveterate foe of immorality. Let it but be true to its principles, and not, like many pretenders, circulate its lies home, as well as the antidote.

FAIR PROFITS.

It is stated in a New York paper that a person last year received a small invoice of the Morus Multicaulis seed from Canton, which cost them about fifty cents per pound. It was afterwards sold several times, for a considerably increased price, and a small parcel is said to have been sold at one hundred dollars per pound. The seed is very small, like that of mustard, and one ounce will contain about 100,000 seeds. Slight sprinkling of water is all that is necessary to do, for forming a bed, and covering with mould, and the pot or sent market rate may be quoted at about eighty dollars per pound.

MILITARY.

The Army and Navy Chronicle states that Major General Macomb has left the city of Washington on Thursday the 22d inst. for Florida where he is to take the command of affairs. It has not been stated in the papers what portion of the army will be under the command of Gen. Macomb.

THE CASE OF JUDGE DARLINGTON

It appears from the Harrisburg Keystone that the Supreme Court has fixed the 3d day of April next for the argument, in this city, of the writ of *quo warranto* served upon Judge Darlington, of Chester, to inquire upon what authority he has sent upon the bench. The question is one of great importance, involving the principle of judicial rotation under the old constitution, and is not simply the case of Judge Darlington, but of all future judges of the Courts of Common Pleas. The Attorney General will be here, as counsel for the Commonwealth, and John Sergeant and Mr. Meredith for the respondent.

STEAM BOAT BURNED!!

On Friday morning last, the elegant new steamboat New York, which plies between New Haven and New York, was burned to the water's edge, and entirely lost. She had on board a large quantity of freight on board—the loss of which, together with the boat is estimated at $50,000—partly insured. She was to have left that morning for New York. The fire was discovered in the stern of the boat, and was first seen by the deck hands, who were then engaged in getting up their steam. The alarm was immediately given, and the passengers and crew were all saved, but the boat was entirely consumed.

EARTHQUAKE AT MARTINIQUE.

Further particulars of the late earthquake at Martinique, mention that of 1700 houses in Fort Royal, only eighteen were left standing; four hundred persons lost their lives, and many more were greatly injured. The loss in the buildings alone, is estimated at twenty millions seven hundred thousand francs.

JUDICIAL.

On Monday morning Judge King delivered the opinion of the court on the application for a new trial in the case of Commonwealth vs. Mc Carney. The application was rejected and the court were of the opinion were altogether insufficient to justify the court in granting the prisoner another trial. The sentence has not as yet been pronounced.

WATERING THE MULTICAULIS.

The Journal of the American Silk Society says, that during very dry weather, a large part of the summer, nothing will pay the cultivator better, than frequent and copious waterings. A good watering can be given to an acre with no great. A hogshead can be placed upon a cart, and with a small hose the water can be directed upon the plants as the cart passes along. It may seem a laborious operation to go to so much trouble to introduce the proceeds of the proceedings of the Assembly of 1837—1838—1839. Was it for the purpose of shewing that the General Assembly had then dismembered itself—and, as a consequence, was destroyed by its own acts? If so, then we have no objection to the course, for the reason that in his opening speech, admitted the fact of the continued existence or establishment of the General Assembly of 1837—after the 4th of last body in relation to the four synod;—the very acts of which they so loudly complain.—They have acknowledged that there was no dismemberment then—that the General Assembly did not destroy itself, by committing suicide.—That was fully admitted by the circumambient attending the organization of the General Assembly of 1838. Was it that the object of the Old School party, and of others to our readers of the Christian Observer, of the 16th of March, 1838, in which the following article appeared in relation to the proceedings of the Assembly of 1838?

> "The Assembly met at Philadelphia, on Thursday, May 18th, 1837, and was constituted by the Moderator, Dr. Janeway, preaching a sermon, and constituting the roll. The Assembly then proceeded to the election of a Moderator, when Dr. Janeway was elected by a majority of 18 votes. The Assembly then proceeded to the election of a Stated Clerk, when Dr. Ely was elected by a majority of 18 votes. The Assembly then proceeded to the election of Permanent Clerk, when Dr. Elliott

PHILADA. WHOLESALE PRICES-CURRENT.

Corrected for the Evening Post and Gazette.

MONDAY, March 20.

ASHES per 112 pounds:
Pots ..... 3.50 a 3.62½
Pearls ..... 3.62½ a 3.75
BREADSTUFFS per barrel:
Superfine ..... 4.75 a 5.00
Fine ..... 4.50 a 4.62½
Rye Flour ..... 3.25 a 3.37½
Pennsylvania ..... 3.25 a 3.37½
Corn Meal ..... 3.12½ a 3.25
GRAIN per bushel:
Wheat, white ..... 1.10 a 1.12
Wheat, red ..... 1.05 a 1.08
Rye ..... 60 a 62
Corn, yellow ..... 55 a 56
Corn, white ..... 53 a 54
Oats ..... 32 a 33
Barley ..... 70 a 75
Barley Malt ..... 80 a 85
Clover Seed ..... 4.00 a 4.25
Flax Seed ..... 1.50 a 1.62½
Timothy Seed ..... 2.00 a 2.25
BEEF per barrel:
Mess ..... 8.00 a 8.50
Prime ..... 6.00 a 6.50
PORK per barrel:
Mess ..... 16.00 a 16.50
Prime ..... 13.00 a 13.50
Prime Mess ..... 14.00 a 14.50
Cargo, No. 1 ..... 15.00 a 15.50
LARD per pound ..... 10 a 11
NAVAL STORES, per barrel:
Spirits Turpentine ..... 1.00 a 1.10
Rosin ..... 2.00 a 2.50
Tar ..... 2.00 a 2.25
Pitch ..... 2.00 a 2.25
Crude Turpentine ..... 2.00 a 2.25
Yellow dip ..... 2.75 a 3.00
WHALE OIL per gallon ..... 45 a 47
Sperm ..... 1.50 a 1.60
Head Matter ..... 25 a 30
Winter Strained ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Fall ..... 90 a 95
Crude ..... 80 a 85
Bleached Winter ..... 1.10 a 1.15
Summer ..... 90 a 95
Fall ..... 85 a 90
Crude ..... 75 a 80
Lard ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Linseed, boiled ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Linseed, raw ..... 95 a 1.00
Spermaceti ..... 1.50 a 1.60
Tanners' ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Neatsfoot ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Palm ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Olive ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Castor ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Coal, ton ..... 6.00 a 6.50
Red Ash ..... 6.00 a 6.50
White Ash ..... 6.00 a 6.50
Lehigh ..... 6.00 a 6.50
Liverpool ..... 6.00 a 6.50
Orders ..... 6.00 a 6.50
FLOUR AND MEAL, per barrel:
Flour, Genesee ..... 5.00 a 5.12½
Flour, Ohio ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Flour, Baltimore ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Flour, Fredericktown ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Flour, Alexandria ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Flour, Georgetown ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Meal ..... 3.25 a 3.37½
FLOUR AND MEAL, per barrel:
Flour, Genesee ..... 5.00 a 5.12½
Flour, Ohio ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Flour, Baltimore ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Flour, Fredericktown ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Flour, Alexandria ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Flour, Georgetown ..... 4.75 a 4.87½
Meal ..... 3.25 a 3.37½
GRAIN per bushel:
Wheat, white ..... 1.10 a 1.12
Wheat, red ..... 1.05 a 1.08
Rye ..... 60 a 62
Corn, yellow ..... 55 a 56
Corn, white ..... 53 a 54
Oats ..... 32 a 33
Barley ..... 70 a 75
Barley Malt ..... 80 a 85
Clover Seed ..... 4.00 a 4.25
Flax Seed ..... 1.50 a 1.62½
Timothy Seed ..... 2.00 a 2.25
BEEF per barrel:
Mess ..... 8.00 a 8.50
Prime ..... 6.00 a 6.50
PORK per barrel:
Mess ..... 16.00 a 16.50
Prime ..... 13.00 a 13.50
Prime Mess ..... 14.00 a 14.50
Cargo, No. 1 ..... 15.00 a 15.50
LARD per pound ..... 10 a 11
NAVAL STORES, per barrel:
Spirits Turpentine ..... 1.00 a 1.10
Rosin ..... 2.00 a 2.50
Tar ..... 2.00 a 2.25
Pitch ..... 2.00 a 2.25
Crude Turpentine ..... 2.00 a 2.25
Yellow dip ..... 2.75 a 3.00
WHALE OIL per gallon ..... 45 a 47
Sperm ..... 1.50 a 1.60
Head Matter ..... 25 a 30
Winter Strained ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Fall ..... 90 a 95
Crude ..... 80 a 85
Bleached Winter ..... 1.10 a 1.15
Summer ..... 90 a 95
Fall ..... 85 a 90
Crude ..... 75 a 80
Lard ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Linseed, boiled ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Linseed, raw ..... 95 a 1.00
Spermaceti ..... 1.50 a 1.60
Tanners' ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Neatsfoot ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Palm ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Olive ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Castor ..... 1.00 a 1.05
Coal, ton ..... 6.00 a 6.50
Red Ash ..... 6.00 a 6.50
White Ash ..... 6.00 a 6.50
Lehigh ..... 6.00 a 6.50
Liverpool ..... 6.00 a 6.50
Orders ..... 6.00 a 6.50

EPISODE OF THE TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA.

The number of interments last week was 102 —43 of whom were children under two years of age.

We learn from Harrisburg that the temporary debt limit is fixed at $100,000, by the last Legislature.

Melancholy Accident.—George Spurs, seaman, on Monday last fell from the bowsprit of the ship Commerce, on her passage down the river, and was drowned. His body was instantly covered.

On the passage of the Ohio out, James Morse, a seaman, was killed by falling from the main topsail yard on deck, when the vessel struck on "horseblock," and broke his leg just above the ankle in two places, but is doing well.

The steamer Reporter plies regularly between this port and Salem, was sunk on Tuesday last, at the mouth of Salem river, by striking a snag.

A new Episcopal church is about to be erected on the corner of Spruce and Thirteenth streets.

NEW YORK.

The New Banks.—An institution has just been established under the general banking law, at Buffalo, which very well illustrates the difference between actual and the prospective amount of capital. The capital is to consist of two millions of money of these banks. The capital is to be $1,000,000, and the notes of circulation are to expire in the year 4000! The amount intended to start upon is $100,000. The object of this is to get actually paid in we do not learn; probable about as ten per cent.

From the unofficial declaration of the New York Canal Commissioners, it is ascertained that the canal of the Genesee Valley Canal, the Erie Canal enlargement, and the re-building of locks and aqueducts on the line of the old canal, is already finished, will be at least $41,000,000, and probably more. This was contracted for $7,000,000, making an aggregate debt of about *forty-eight millions of dollars.*

The Militia at New York, on Saturday last, had a fine day, and spoke well for be

Session.—The local appropriation up, the unconditional preparing for the commencement of the Erie Canal, and conviction of the person or persons, who, on or about the 5th day of March inst. inflicted a fatal wound on Mr. Phillips, in Chatham street, in the city of Brooklyn, of which wound Mr. Coroner Hoffman, on the 6th inst. died.

March 25.

Mr. Smith, from the Committee on the City System, reported a bill providing for the appointment of a commissioner, with the powers of the present Recorder of the city of New-York. Smith, the *Judiciary Committee*, reported a resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the expediency of a bill providing for an enumeration of the inhabitants of the State, and for the apportionment the next constitution. Referred to the Judiciary Committee. Mr. Smith, from the Committee on Judiciary, reported a bill providing for the appointment of a commissioner to collect the Books of the Domestic and Foreign Corporations in the city of New-York, and to report to the Legislature. Referred to the Committee on the Judiciary. Mr. Smith moved that the rules be suspended, and the bill read a third time. Mr. Smith moved that the rules be suspended, and the bill read a third time. Mr. Smith moved that the rules be suspended, and the bill read a third time. Mr. Smith moved that the rules be suspended, and the bill read a third time.

March 21.

The Senate resolved to meet agreeably to the House, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Mr. Morris, from the Committee on Banks, reported a bill to amend the act entitled "An act for borrowing three million of dollars." The joint committee, appointed by Mr. Fitzsimon, to provide for the canals and railroads, reported a bill to amend the act entitled "An act to provide sums are especially appropriated.

Inclined Plane at Columbia $73,000

Agency 10,000

Trails on Columbia and 437,000

Reservoirs on the 100,000

New locomotives and 1,000,000

Contingencies 144,000

required on the different and railroads on the 1,000,000

Railroads on the 1,000,000

Canal Board, 1838 30,000

is due for Repairs, other 60,000

reach to Huntingdon, ... 60,000

Canal Board, 1838 30,000

ers of Engines not connect- 60,000

Canals 30,000

Canals Division of Pennsyl- 60,000

sion ..... do. 50,000

sion ..... do. 50,000

of being under consideration, or 1,000,000

ed, called and sustained, and the said 1,000,000

put and carried by a decided 1,000,000

The resolution was finally agreed to 1,000,000

thorised to subscribe for the fol- 1,000,000

Mr. Fitzsimon, from the joint 1,000,000

to the stock of the Inclined 1,000,000

Columbia, reported a bill to 1,000,000

laws, for the purpose of consider- 1,000,000

ing the Inclined Plane. The 1,000,000

Treasurer Boileau said was taken 1,000,000

the question was pending, ... 1,000,000

Senate.—The Trenton Railroad 1,000,000

Mr. Brittain, and read by the 1,000,000

of Messrs. Hendrickson, Brittain 1,000,000

Speed of the committee on 1,000,000

165. Mr. Brittain gave notice 1,000,000

Railroad Bank to the Senate 1,000,000

railroad companies from passing 1,000,000

incorporated district, without 1,000,000

the consolidated authorities, and 1,000,000

he should enter his protest against 1,000,000

of the bill. Read a first time. 1,000,000

The nomination of Jan. N. Conjug 1,000,000

a Presiding Judge of the Judicial 1,000,000

ed of the committee on the Judiciary, ... 1,000,000

read a third time. 1,000,000

Mr. Brittain gave notice that 1,000,000

to-morrow, to amend the act

THE GEM.

Farewell to the Spring of Faith,
That gives to all the Summer.

The following stanzas, from some of his whose sons perished, and as our correspondent says, express the feelings of a bereaved parent, we have no doubt, will be read with interest.

For the Evening Post and Saturday News.

TO MY SISTER.

Tune—Tender Ties.

To the journey's music go,
God bless my Sister!
The kindest brow of winter
Is
For Weeps! Yes, Weeps!
Consolation soon will hide!
Then adieu—Be merry
Hearth, brother, this merry fill.—
T. M. E. H.

The last case of absence of mind, is that of an elderly couple who were a passenger of his own residents, and handed it to "somebody" attend to it."

THE TIME TO BLUSH.—"Don't say now," said a disappointed lover to a young lady who had been refusing him for a long time, "that your cheeks have blushed when you went to the theatre, or have blushed when you were from the effects of cosmetic or cosmetic—if you will, you want not to inquire, what will the world say?

"I wish you would give me that gold ring on your finger," said a villain ready to commit any act, "for it matters not to you, but it is dear to me—it has no end." "Excuse me, sir," said she, "I choose to keep it, for it is the emblematical of me for you—I am married."

MRS. POLLY COB—I took up Robert Rourke at Rumble, to-day, for stealing my pig. Have you any money? The pay of evidence, friend of mine: "I asked Polly," said Robert, "if she would marry me, and she said she would, if I did not tell her I would marry me." That made it bad for Polly.

JUDGE PETTER.—The Judge, fixing the war of the revolution, was Captain of a company or volunteers; and upon distribution his money was due day to the paymaster, the latter asked him how much pay he commanded. "Why, sir," said the Captain, "but I am commanded by sir-up."

A MATERIAL OBJECT CONJUNCTION.—"Sharp is spelling lesson; he'll repeat it one day: No boy nor do right who just has his own way."

"Sharp's a rogue, my dear sir, and his son I would rather
Should have him own way, than the way of his father."

THE MATHEMATICAL DIFFERENCE.

Said Pry, "It is plain, she is trusting your heart"
Wise lawyers and wits would not say such a thing.
"That's on odds," cried poor Scott, with his hand to the part,
"To my head she is constantly looking."

INFLUENCE OF SUFFICIENT LIFE.—Obliged to pay attention to every foolish thing uttered and to all the idle compliments said, and cannot help to keep my mind on the rack, that I may not make an impression on my own last or my last. And this is called idleness! It is the labor of a galley slave.—Rousseau.

"LOOD DRAWN OUT," BY STEAM.—A London paper says that "some pound of cotton, which formerly could only be worn into a thread of one hundred and eight yards long, can now, by the application of steam, produce a thread of one hundred and sixty seven miles in length!"

THEODORE HOOK'S LUCK!—"Really," said Theodore to the conjuror, "I don't know what to bet now in Parliament Street." "I am very glad to shake hands with you—but—then I have appeared in an agony." "you might as well permit me to grease my own corn!" The fact was, that the nobleman and lord with his whole weight; some Theodore's right foot, wherein was a formidable soft corn.

LOSING GOOD MORALS BY AN EARTHQUAKE.—An American ship is in Yokohama at the time the severe earthquakes were experienced there. Shortly afterward, while lying in another port, the captain thought it necessary to punish a man, but allowed that if the offender could advance any reason for his mutiny, the trial of him would be pardoned. Why, sir," said Jack, "you see as how I think that that 'ere shock make shook my moral principles out o' 'im."—Jack's plea running had the desired effect, and Jack was forgiven.

LOVE OF NEWSPAPERS.—"Father, give me the New Orleans Sun." "Why the Sun, my son?" "Because it is the biggest paper in the world, and capital to make bats."—N. Y. Sun.

The remark of Sir W. Curtis might be applied to many of the enjoyments of life as well as eating—that after all, the rich and the poor are kings! Any fool can get up a grand dinner for an aristocrat, and the most elegant old soldier can find no genius for a dinner.

SENSATIONS OF A BALLOON ASCENT.—Vauxhall Gardens, with all the people in them soon down. Tom—Sensations have been experienced. I speak from the evidence of my senses, founded upon experiments of the fact. Upon each of the three or four experimental trials of the power of the balloon to enable the people to glide away from its web safely to themselves, how they all went about thirty feet—then up they drove again, and soon. There we sat quietly as it, while in our wicker basket-basket, utterly unconscious of ourself all beneath the Green, snapping a little iron and then letting loose the rope by which the earth was connected—a hole like Aropos casting the connection between us with a pair of scissors, or mean and severing a thing on it, and your poor paltry little Datto up of a town (your great metropolis, as your townonly call it, saying) been placed on castors for the occasion—I am satisfied of that—was gently raised away beneath from me.—*Punch's Cockney to his Son.*

SINGING IN THE EAR.—An Irish servant lad going along a passage, and singing rather in harmonious way, was asked by his master what tuned name it was singing. "I have not much any nose, sir," he replied. "Why you were singing, said a consumed noise it was." "Oh perhaps if was the singing in my ears you have heard?" This reminds us of the dialogue between two Irishmen at the inside of a ship of land. One complained that he had got a ringing in his head. "Why then for mercy's sake," said he worthy crony. "Na," "I'll tell ye: it's because I'm deaf." And how got you deaf ringing in your head?" quoth the other. "Ya, deaf!" "And do you hear me?" "Yes, I hear ye, raise it's cracked!" was the retort: and the truth was not very far off.

HUMAN.—The following is well authenticated of John Quincy Adams: Before any bill could be called upon by a Quaker, members of making a short speech. "Friend John," said he, "I've come to thee with a message from the Lord; and after hearing what I have to say, if you are not of England, I am glad I have thee at last." "How Lord has sent you," returned Banyan, "you need not have taken so much pains to find me out, for the Lord knows I have been here these twelve years."

A better story of hypochondria than even the "Tarried Head" of the "London Physician," is that of a merchant of Bristol, England, who imagined he had a leg of cotton hanging to his nose, and walking nearly double, to prevent the dangling joint from hitting his knees. The cure was simple. He was taken to a dark room, where a person was stationed with the anxiety, and on cutting off just the tip of his nose, the cotton fell to the floor. On seeing it on the window shutters, the patient was convinced he had got rid of his leg, and walked in as upright position ever afterward.

AN AMERICAN JUDGE.—There he sat, with his hat on, a cigar in his mouth, his arms folded, and his feet over the rail, facing the jury in a negligent manner. "Bring up those culprits!" said he, and when they were brought in, he told them in their rascally was scandalous and only fit for English aristocrats and monarchists, and on the outer parts of darkness, and not for high minded intelligent Americans. "You are a disgrace, and so, is one of your great nations, and I shall not hear the rest of it again. If I don't put you no more cases, so you see you have been." "Now I say be released here by will cats if I don't."—*Sam Slick.*

LABOR.—It is to labor only, that man owes credit for being possessed of exchangeable value. Labor is the talisman that has caused matter to assume the condition of a savage; that has changed the desert and the forest into cultivated fields; that has converted the earth into cities, and the ocean with ships; that has given us plenty, comfort, and elegance, instead of want, misery and barbarism.

GOOD.—"I rent potluck, I like hanged if I do," as the man said in Canada, when the rope broke, and he ran away with part of it about his neck.

A REVOLUTIONARY HERO GONE.

Among the brave volunteers in the army of the revolution, was a young man by the Christian name of Daniel Sanborn. After the treaty of peace, he married and settled in Gilmanton, New Hampshire, where he died in 1825. Once, while serving in a regiment of light horse, under the command of Col. Moses Hazen, he was sent with a small party to reconnoitre the enemy's movements in the vicinity of Montreal. Having proceeded within a few miles of the city, he was suddenly surrounded by a party of British soldiers, and taken prisoner. Being conducted before Gen. Prescott, the latter said to him, "Sir, you are too young to be a soldier." "I am a soldier, General!" said the soldier, "Are you prepared to die?" "I am ready, sir, at any moment." "Then," said Prescott, "you are too impudent to live any longer." Mr. Godfrey had been interred on the farm of his father, and the funeral service was performed by the family minister. The grave was covered by a cart, and the old man, with his family, returned to the house. In the year 1776, was knocked regularly by a cart which came to the door, and delivered a load of wood. This emphatically exhibits the folly of indulging in prejudice. Mr. Godfrey was a patriot, and a true gentleman, and his descendants, who are now numerous, are worthy of their ancestor.

Appreciating fully the difficulties and dangers which surrounded the further preservation of the graves, the members of Philadelphia, and of Union, who reside in that city, formed a band, and the remains of Godfrey, of his father and mother, and of a number of others of the family, were removed to the burial ground of the Philadelphia city, and we are happy to add, that the remains of Godfrey, and of his parents, have received a suitable tomb over the remains. The tomb is of white marble, and bears the following inscription, which, we think, is in a very ornamental style, but will not forget to visit the tomb of Godfrey, the inventor of the Quadrant, and the brave Revolutionary soldier, and the friend of the Declaration of the Continental Congress, which he helped to sign!—Godfrey's quadrant will be long remembered. It is high time other attempts were made to rescue from oblivion the names of other gallant and good men of the Revolution.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

ORIGIN OF THE "WASHINGTON NAME.—We learn from Mr. Sparks's new life of Washington, that the first of the Washington family that emigrated to America was William Washington, who left England in the year 1657, and that the estate was held in the main line till about the year 1800, at which period it was sold. Mr. Sparks, during his period the name seems to have been variously written *Wessington, Wassington, Wassington* and *Washington*. In a subsequent deed they probably settled on the latter. The first of the family who settled in Virginia, were three brothers, led by different branches of the family. At the time of Edward's death, he was a member of the House of Commons, for the year 1618. From these emigrants of these brothers and the "Washington" name descended. Three servant men uncles to Lawrence Washington, who emigrated to Virginia.

ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

As of all existing languages and literatures, the English is most replete with benefit to the human race, so it is overspreading the earth with more rapidity than any other. Even in the political exception in Canada, English is the language of the commercial classes, north of Mexico, and at the existing rate of increase there will be a hundred millions speaking English in the United States at the end of this century. In the West Indies islands we have given our language to a population collected from various parts of Africa; and by this circumstance alone it will have been brought nearly centuries nearer civilization than their countrymen in Africa, who might for ages grope in the dark, destitute of any means of acquiring true religion and science. The people of the Anglo-American Republic of England united to the present crude state of the English language, but their laws will be the statutes of England, and their language will gradually be moulded to the standard. More recently the English language has taken root in the continent of Africa itself, and a nation is rising by means of the English language, belonging to the Cape, out of a curious mixture of different races. We have seen the language triumph well be in Asia. To the south a new institution is in the dawn, and the language of the north, as ancient people, who have always been the last men on the earth in point of science in the East, have adopted the English language as their language of science. Their labor and invention of successive ages. The English language, not many generations hence, will be spoken by millions in all the four quarters of the globe, and will convey, over and above, our principles of constitutional liberty, and our habits of thinking, the established literature, and diffused through the genius of the vernacular language, will spread far and wide among the nations.

THE PAWN BROKER.

Visiting the Pawn Broker's shop in Chatham street, for the purpose of redeeming some articles left by an unfortunate friend, the following circumstance occurred at the counter.

A middle aged man entered with a bundle, on which he asked a small advance, and which, on being opened, was found to consist of a shawl, and two or three other articles of female apparel—the two last were worsted and cotton. As I passed from his appearance, a mechanic—but the mark of the destroyer was on his haggard countenance and his heavy stupid eyes. Intemperance had been the ruin of her too. The pawn broker was yet examining the offered pledge, when a woman from the rear of the premises came forward, bearing an intimate acquaintance with sorrow came lately into the shop, and with the single exclamation "Oh!" darted forward to the counter, as that part of the counter where the man was standing. What was revealed to the light of her tear story!—her miserable husband, not satisfied with wasting their own means and bearing to starve with her children, had descended to the low pursuits of plundering even her scanty wardrobe, and the pittance, for obtaining of which this robbery would furnish means, was destined to be squandered at the tippling shop. A blush of shame arose even upon his degraded face—but it quickly passed away, and the former stupid insensibility, and the better feeling that had appeared for a moment to have visited the bosom of the man, gave way before its diseased and instituted craving.

"Go home," was his harsh and angry exclamation, "what brings you here? Have I not enough on with your everlasting scolding? Go home and mind your own business."

"Oh, husband dear!" answered the unhappy wife, "don't leave my shawl. Our children have nothing to eat, and I have not a single article of clothes. Oh let me have the money; it is hard to ask it, but I will go and beg for it from door to door, but I will let it go rather than see my children perish." "I wish to God you would, and don't leave us to perish."

I watched the face of the pawn broker, to see what effect this appeal would have upon him, and I watched in vain. He was hardened to distress and he had seen misery in all its forms and in all its shadings on these, he said, tossing them back to the female, "I will not let you have them, woman." "Only twelve shillings!" murmured the heart broken wife, "only twelve shillings!" "Oh husband don't let them go for twelve shillings. Let me try to get more elsewhere."

Nonsense, answered the brute. "It is as much as they are worth, I suppose. Here Mr. Crimp goes as much for them."

The money was placed before him, and the miserable woman turned to go. The door was reached forth her hand toward the silver, but the movement was arrested by the pawn broker. "There, Mary," he said giving her half a dollar, "go home and get something good to make us a dinner. I'm going a little way up street, and perhaps I'll bring you something from market when I come back."

The hopeless look of the poor woman, as she turned away from the door, I shall remember. I watched in vain. He was hardened to distress and he had seen misery in all its forms and in all its shadings on these," he said, tossing them back to the female, "I will not let you have them, woman."

"